

BUDGET:

Deficit revealed at special ECC meeting

By Davie Leslie

In a special meeting of the Erindale College Council (ECC), J. R. Evans, President of the University of Toronto, presented a gloomy picture of the future.

Governing council approved the University budget for 1975-76 at a meeting February 28. The budget will involve expenditures of \$204,000,000 and an anticipated deficit of \$3,939,000. The President told the ECC that such a deficit would mean entering 1976-77 with an accumulated deficit of 1.6 million dollars.

Even with cuts in administration for 1976-77 the budget for that year will have the deficit of near \$2 million. In order to prevent a worsening of the

deficit, the University will have to find \$4.4 million savings in operating accounts.

President Evans has planned a number of drastic measures which include: a freeze on new appointments, careful consideration of tenure appointments and a freeze on Erindale's size to 5,000 students.

In general, the budget situation will mean no increase in capacity at Ontario Universities.

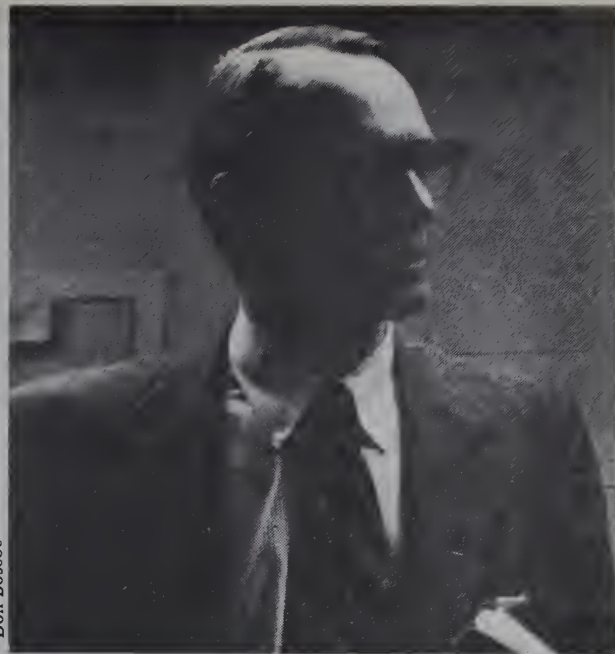
To combat inflation, President Evans has announced a general raise in wages of both academic and non-academic staff. Wages account for 80 per cent of the University's budget.

Academic increases are to

range between 12 and 20 per cent. Non-academic increases are in fixed dollar amounts and from 8 to 12 per cent increases over the 1974-75 salary.

If savings occur in 1974-75 in the budget at Erindale College these savings will be used to reduce the deficit at this college. The same applies for Scarborough College. Budget savings at the St. George campus would eliminate budget deficits for that campus and then be applied to a list of items that could not be funded by the 1975-76 budget.

Increases in the Erindale College budget reflects the increase in enrollment at the College.



Don Boscoe

John Evans, President of U. of T. presented a gloomy picture to the ECC.

You can't
buy votes

medium II

"and love me
truly" says Troy

Vol. No. 20

At Erindale College of the University of Toronto

March 6, 1975

Committee to appoint new Principal formed



John Parlier

Dr. E. A. Robinson, Principal of centers "A", "B" and "C" of Erindale College.

The food aid myth

It is widely assumed that it is the generosity of the U.S. and Canada that has staved off mass starvation in developing countries. Before talking about food aid it is important to clarify just who is feeding whom. The rich nations export about 3 million tons of average protein, high profit grains to the poor nations of the world each year. This does not match the yearly outflow of 4 million tons of high protein foods from the poor nations to the rich. This imbalance exists because the rich have the power to command food from the market which is denied to the poor. Secondly, it is important to note that post war food aid originated primarily as a means of disposing of agricultural surplus. As U. S. Secretary of Agriculture Earl Butz said recently "I think

the Food for Peace (The U.S. food aid programme) was started primarily as a means of disposing of our surplus stocks. We called it Food for Peace because that it was a convenient

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ELECTIONS

A special election
issue of MEDIUM II
is being prepared
for next week.

At long last, after much haggling and making of excuses, the U. of T. Governing Council has been spurred to put together a Search Committee for a principal here at Erindale. The work to start the committee should have begun last November, for as much time as possible is necessary to find and appoint the proper candidate for the job. Principal Robinson's term ends on June 30, 1976. Administrative foul-ups, and the refusal of several people to join the committee have apparently been responsible for the delays in the committee's formation.

The chairman of the committee is Prof. M. Israel, a Vice-Provost for U. of T. He has said that the committee is now about two-thirds completed, and expects that final replies for members will be in within two weeks. At that time, the member's names will be announced, but until then, they will remain in the strictest confidence.

According to the "Haist Rules"

Continued on page 12

OFS protests government cutbacks

by James Langiey

Ontario's Minister of Colleges and Universities, James Auld, has announced the breakdown of \$568 million in government operating grants. The money is to be distributed to 22 universities and institutions for 1975-76.

There has been an increase in the budget of 16.9 per cent over last year. Mr. Auld announced last November that universities would be receiving the \$568 million in operating grants but officials of the Ontario Federation of Students (OFS) had to wait more than three months before they could meet with the minister.

OFS demands included changes in Ontario Student Awards Plan (OSAP) to improve that service. The minister announced modest changes, however, the OFS demands were far from met. Auld indicated that OFS demands would cost almost \$300 million.

Auld said that OSAP is more generous than anywhere else in the country, except Quebec, with a loan ceiling of \$800. OFS

SAC Presidential Elections

by Garriel Sheeran

Election for officials to the Students' Administrative Council (SAC) at U. of T. will take place March 12 - 13.

The election will put two slates into competition, each of three people. Gordon Barnes heads one slate with Michelle Harvey and Sa'ad Saidullah on the same ticket. Mr. Barnes is a sociology major, and a former University Commissioner. Ms. Harvey is a first year med. student at St. Vic's; Mr. Saidullah is a second year C. & F. Student at Erindale.

This ticket has been described as left liberal. A return of SAC to the students is their main objective. They feel it is necessary to integrate programmes without discrimination to different colleges or types of enrolment. They want: a full-time Student Placement Councillor at Erindale and Scarborough; some of the summer concert series to be held at Scarborough and Erindale; the operating expenses of the athletic complex to be derived from a levy placed on the students, with Erindale and Scarborough being exempt; OSAP reforms.

The other ticket, the so-called "Student Militant Caucus," is headed by Henry Malta. Mr. Malta formerly ran for office on the SAC council at the University of Alberta. On his slate are Lynette Batson, a Food Science student, and Michael Franklin of Scarborough College.

This "Party" feels that oppressed groups such as "gays, women, blacks, and Indians" should unite along with all other students. They carry the view that racism is a major problem at the U. of T.

It was expressed that a large turnout is necessary to ensure that elections are successful. One member of the Barnes ticket expressed that:

"We feel that no matter which group carries the election, there must be a large number of votes cast. This is because the number of important issues that will crop up in the coming year need a SAC executive which has a large mandate."

EMPHASIS

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Saturday March 8
Erindale College Italian Club's Annual Dinner-Dance featuring "The Continental Six". Italian food and wine (needless to say!) Dress semi-formal. Guests very welcome. Tickets \$5 per person available from Room 154H or 152. Cafeteria, South Building 8:00 p.m.

Sunday March 9
Erecon—an extravaganza arranged by the Science Fiction Club of Erindale. The day will include a film festival with such classics as "The Day the Earth Stood Still", "Metropolis", and "Animal Farm," and comic books, posters, memorabilia for exchange, sale or just browsing. All Sci-Fi buffs invited. Admission \$1.25. Meeting place, 10 a.m. - 11 p.m.

Monday, March 10
Introducing the Springtime Sky. One of the advantages of being on the Erindale campus is that you can still see the night sky. Professor John Percy will show how to use a simple star map (provided free!) and how to extend your appreciation of the sky by using binoculars and simple cameras. All welcome. Free. Room 2074, 12 noon.

Monday, March 10
Film shown in connection with History Classes, but guests invited. Strike (Russia, 1924). Room 1143 2:00 p.m.

AFRO ASIAN WEST INDIAN CULTURAL EXPO AND DANCE ON SATURDAY MARCH 8 AT THE MEETING PLACE AND CAFETERIA EXPO:—FROM 12:30 P.M. — FREE DANCE — 8:00 P.M. ADMISSION \$2.50 STEEL BAND MUSIC AND DISCO.

Tuesday March 11
First in the Sneider Bequest Lecture Series: Professor Leslie Fiedler give a public lecture on "The Rebirth of the Gods." Professor Fiedler is the Chairman of the Department of English at the University of Buffalo and is visiting the University of Toronto as a guest of Erindale College. He will be giving three public lectures, visiting classes and meeting informally with staff and students during his stay. The public lecture is free. (The second of Professor Fiedler's public lectures will be given on Thursday, March 13 at the Medical Sciences Auditorium, St. George campus, at 4:00 p.m. His title will be "What Was Literature.")

Wednesday March 12
Professor Leslie Fiedler—in conversation. Students, faculty, visitors who are interested in talking with Professor Fiedler are cordially invited. Coffee will be served. The Art Gallery 12:30 onwards.

Thursday, March 13
Concert Featuring John Allan Cameron. Campus Centre 8:00 - 10:00 p.m.

Weekly S.A.G.E. meeting is on Wednesday at 5 p.m. in the Star Chamber (Rm. 3130). All are welcome.

CELEBRATE!
Sundays at 10:30
Art Gallery
Folk Mass

FREE SKATING
Register in Rm. 1114
Every Friday
12:30 - 1:30
at
HURON PARK

INTERLIBRARY LOAN FOR UNDERGRADUATES

On a trial basis (November, 1974-April, 1975) the University of Toronto is offering Interlibrary Loan to undergraduates. This means that if you are unable to locate material (book, journal or Canadian thesis) at Erindale, or via our Book Delivery Service from the downtown campus, we can try to locate it and borrow it for you from other Canadian university libraries. This is particularly helpful if you research your topics well ahead of their due date, since it will usually take at least 2 weeks before the material arrives at Erindale. If you have any questions regarding this service please ask at the Information Desk. Dallas Lowe, I.L.L.

THE ERINDALE COLLEGE BUTTONS ARE HERE

In the Game Room.

ERINDALE COLLEGE ATHLETIC & RECREATION ASSOCIATION (E.C.A.R.A.) ELECTIONS ARE MARCH 17th

Your vote decides who runs your Athletic and Recreation Program for 75-76

Vote for these positions:

- Men's Teams & UTA Representative
- Women's Teams & WAA Representative
- Club's Representative
- Men's Intramural Representative
- Women's Intramural Representative
- Instruction Representative
- Men's Student Body Representative
- Women's Student Body Representative

AT THESE POLLING STATIONS:

NORTH BUILDING —
OUTSIDE CAFETERIA
10 - 5 p.m.

SOUTH BUILDING —
OUTSIDE
E.C.A.R.A. OFFICE
Rm. 1114 9 - 5 p.m.
MEETING PLACE— 9 - 5 p.m.

LAOMEDON REVIEW

LAOMEDON REVIEW, a review for new writers, is now accepting manuscripts for its second issue, April '75. LAOMEDON will publish POEMS, SHORT FICTION, and CRITICISMS, as well as original articles covering the CONTEMPORARY CULTURAL SCENE in Canada.

Send all submissions to:
The Editors
Laomedon Review
Room 5005
Erindale College
Mississauga, Ontario

DEADLINE: March 1, 1975. Only manuscripts accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope can be returned.

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NEW AWARD

THE HAROLD SONNY LADOO BOOK PRIZE FOR CREATIVE WRITING. This new award has been established at Erindale College by friends of the late Harold Sonny Ladoo. The fund is still open for contributions.

Conditions: To be awarded to an Erindale College student, either full-time or part-time, in memory of Harold Sonny Ladoo who published his first novel in 1972, whilst an undergraduate at Erindale College and whose promising writing career was tragically cut short by his early death in 1973.

Competitors may submit one or more of the following:

- I) a long poem or a group of short poems,
- II) a short story or a group of short stories,

III) a novel or the scheme of a novel accompanied by approximately 15,000 words of the novel itself,

IV) a play.

No previously published composition will be accepted. Application: Two typed copies (each copy to be enclosed in a binder), under a pseudonym, should be submitted to the Erindale College Awards Officer. A separate envelope containing the pseudonym, the name of the candidate, and his/her student number must accompany the submission.

One copy of the prize-winning composition shall be permanently deposited with the Registrar of Erindale College, but copyright remains with the author. PLEASE SUBMIT TO ROOM 237 BY APRIL 15, 1975.

COPERNICUS POLISH YOUTH CLUB

Election is coming!!! Nominations are requested. Please indicate your choice on the nominations sheet in Room 114C. Nominations close three days prior to Election.

SAC REP. ELECTIONS

CONSTITUENCY: ERINDALE COLLEGE

N.B.

Nominations close on Friday, March 14, 1975.



**ONE FLIGHT HIGH
46 BLOOR WEST
TORONTO, CANADA
921-6555**



LIBRARY ERINDALE COLLEGE

WHAT'S NEW IN THE LIBRARY

YES we are OPEN Sundays. The weekend hours are: Saturday 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., Sunday 12:30 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.

Come and study in a quiet place on Sunday afternoon. The Loan Desk is open so that you may sign out material.

DISPLAYS

This month our "new books" bulletin board features some of our new acquisitions in Biology. In conjunction with this, one of our display cabinets portrays the topic "our environment". This case contains more book jackets dealing specifically with certain of our world problems, including oil pollution and famine.

Our large display case is for the next two weeks featuring "Library Media". You may be surprised at some of the resources the library possesses! Our final case has been placed near the entrance to the

library so that all users can see the various signs which the college is deliberating over. One will be chosen as our official entrance sign to the college.

RENEWAL BY TELEPHONE

You may renew your books by telephoning on the day before the due date or on the actual due date. Books already over due may not be renewed. There are no renewals for journals or reserve material. Call 828-5236 to renew books.

SILENTIUM!

As the end of the term approaches more and more students come to use the library as a study space. If there are those who bother you with excessive talking, tell them to be quiet, or report this to one of the library staff. This library is for everyone's use, and is not provided as a conversation lounge!



1) THE ROMANTIC REBELLION
"Edgar Degas"
Thurs., March 6
Art Gallery, 12:15, 1:15 & 7:30 p.m.

2) Art Gallery
Camera Club Exhibition Until Friday
Tom Forrestall from March 11
Gallery Hours: Mon, 11 a.m. - 9 p.m.
Tues., to Sat., 11 a.m. - 5 p.m.
Sunday, 2 - 5 p.m.

3) Crafts Club
Quilting Instruction
Mon., March 10, South Dining Room,
7:30 p.m.

4) Noon Hour Classical Concerts
Susan Wilson, Soprano
Tues., March 11
Bruce Schaefer, Baritone
Thurs., March 13
Music Room, 1 p.m.

5) Noon Hour Pop Concert
Terry Quinn Quartet
Wed., March 12
East Common Room, 12 - 2 p.m.

6) DEBATE
RESOLVED: That the Current non-Academic Entrance Requirements to U of T Medical School are Wholly Inadequate.
Honorary Visitor: Dr. R. B. Holmes, Dean, Faculty of Medicine.

CONSPLECTUS

by George Dowse

A moveable feast

"JUNG discovered that dreams can also give civilized man the guidance he needs in finding his way through the problems of both his inner and outer life. Indeed, many of our dreams are concerned with the details of our outer life and surroundings."

NICK NAMES (sic) knew this to be true in his own case but yet he swam, as if his life depended on it, in society-sea (six); that day he walked amidst the monuments that were office towers which rose disappearing into a smog filled sky; Nick walked toward the poor district of Toronto where he could get a cheap room for the night; he neither had a pair of pants with a good zipper in it nor shoes without holes to cover his sockless feet that pounded the sidewalk. No food nor money to buy a living; he still had the two day old paper under his arm, the one that he bought for a penny at the box; it wasn't the first time that he had tricked the telephone operator into making a call for him without the dime, fear dogged his heels, fear of being caught putting pennies into paperboxes in order to check the want ads and rooms for rent.

On a block that had a single house standing in a pile of rubble, Nick noticed a sign room to let 3rd fl' hanging in a broken

window; yellow dirty curtains fluttered through the window.

He walked up the cracked concrete steps, and through the lockless door which opened inward revealing a pile of garbage cans stacked high with bottles under the stairs; red and black liquid oozed from the bottom of the cans. Was it blood? He thought. Smell of beer filled his nostrils.

He walked up the creaking, oily stairs to the third floor and knocked on the door marked 'caretaker'. A gust of wind brought the smell of beer and urine from the passage leading to the roof.

The door opened. An old man stood in the doorway; he wore a white shirt that had grown yellow and back with age, overalls supported by his fat belly, and his suspenders dangled almost touching the floor.

"What do you want?" he said. "I came for the room," Nick said.

"That's it behind you," the old man said pointing.

"How much?" Nick asked.

"Ten," the old man said.

Nick took one of the ten dollar bills that the pawnbroker had given him for his typewriter from his pocket and gave it to the old man; he didn't care what shape the room would be in; he wanted only to rest and not have to worry

about perhaps sleeping in the park and getting picked up by the Police.

The old man pocketed the ten and pulled up his suspenders; he reached for a bunch of keys that hung next to a grimy mirror near his door; Nick could see the old woman, with her back toward him sitting at the table in the old man's room; he looked over her shoulders through the window facing the roof; she drank from a bottle of beer without turning around.

The old man handed Nick a key that he had taken off a ring. Nick opened the green door behind him and shut it after entering the room.

He looked around the room.

There was a small table and chair opposite the door under the window, overlooking the street; on the right, the bed, an army cot stood under a slanting ceiling, a chest of drawers stood opposite the bed against the wall of the narrow room; behind the door which opened inward, an old gas pipe, probably and old stove fixture Nick thought. He stood looking at the gas pipe for a long time; he tried the seal with his hand. "Tight," he said out loud. He switched on the bulb with the single switch over the pipe.

He took a paper bag from the inside of his shirt where he had put it to keep it dry from the rain; he placed his book: A Moveable Feast by Hemingway and his writing pad and pencil on the table next to the window.

Outside, the street lights came on and the rain slashed the double windows of the room. It rained as he searched for a job and a room; the rain fell around the streetlamp as if the lamp fixture were a shower faucet.

Cars hissed, spluttered, blew horns below on the street; their drivers yelled at one another: the streetlamps reflected in the car's wet bodies, cars and trucks clogged lane in both directions; distorted faces snarled, distorted arms waved from behind the windshield wipers of the cars.

Nick sat down at the small table under the window.

He placed his elbows on the table top, his chin in his hands, his left foot rested on the lower rung of the table. He looked at the writing pad and the book on the table and back at the window; between the double windows a fly struggled, the last of the summer flies, he thought. It struggled furiously to free itself but Nick didn't move a hand to free it; it had to do the best it could thought Nick.

The people outside weren't helping him and neither did they help him yesterday when he stood hitching a ride at the corner of Yonge and Bloor; he tried holding his broken umbrella over his wind-blown hair to fight off the rain, but he had to discard the umbrella, the drivers stopped all right but for the traffic lights only. They looked away from Nick until the lights changed and they drove off.

Instead, he walked to the TTC personnel office with his Man-power card; he was all wet and wind-blown when he arrived and nerve of the personnel officer giving him a test to write in his condition, he thought. Nick took the test and spent the 45 minutes with it drying out in the small room the officer had sent him to. At the end of the time, which seemed like 5 minutes, the man returned for the test.

Nick tore up the test into as many pieces as possible and handed it to the man.

"When you are able to repair the test as it had been, you'll be as brilliant as myself for not writing your fucking test," Nick said walking out into the rain.

Since the day of the test, he hasn't left his room; he sat there watching the street below and listened to the wind-rain whip the window of his room and watched the angry faces snarling behind windshields.

He was hungry. Society was hungry. And it fed him up but not with food nor with any of the

Continued on page 6

ACKSLINE

by Daniel Acks

Very often, we are acutely aware of how dreary and dull our lives or daily routine can be. There just isn't much left in our industrialized world to spark that ancient feeling of adventure and pure heroism. You might contend that walking down Yonge Street on a Friday evening would constitute all the danger and thrill needed. That could be, but it is not the type of situation I'm referring to.

The adventure I mean is the one filled with large doses of righteousness, tinged with mom and apple pie-type fun. The one where heroism runs rampant and you can easily discern the good guys from the bad guys.

The inspiration of my musing upon this subject, is the current affair in the media involving the freighter, The Answer. Brian Erb and his crew commandeered the vessel out of Quebec last weekend in an effort to prevent it's claimant, a Montreal businessman, from taking control. The businessman bought the freighter in an auction, however, Erb maintains that the ship really belongs to a Bostonian group. It is to Boston that he intends to sail the ship.

Those people I have talked to, are all routing for Erb's success.

The question is why?

Evidently he is breaking the law. But sometimes, imagination

can transcend even the strictest of laws. Erb's stature and bearing brings to mind shades of Errol Flynn swashbuckling his way across the screen. We all believed in good old Errol as he righted the wrongs while occasionally playing with his jib on the side.

Erb, like Flynn is battling against what he feels is a grave injustice. Whether he is right or wrong does not matter at this point. What matters is that Erb represents, to many, the symbol of heroic commitment. He believes in something so strongly, that he is willing to risk his reputation and career to prove he is right.

The whole affair may also be seen as one of the dwindling, last-ditch attempts at preventing a cold and impersonal system of justice from completely taking over an individual's ideals.

Perhaps I am glorifying the entire affair too much. It could very well be that Erb's actions are totally unjustified and that the businessman is morally right in taking control of the freighter. I can't say. But, I do admire Erb's efforts taken at their face value. The Answer and it's predicament provide me with the romantic satisfaction that traditional acts of bravery and idealism have not become extinct.

PEABODY

by Peabody

"A friend would go get me a can of pop"

How many friends does one truly have in life? Since this question has raised its serpent body perhaps the door for this ticklish discussion should be opened. If you took my hand and cut off one of my fingers, (leave me my middle one, please) then the few remaining digits would represent the number of friends one finds in a whole lifetime. If, on the other hand, you were to count the number of acquaintances you call friends, then not even a mythological creature could be found with enough appendages to fairly represent that infinite computation.

Being a fairly suspicious sort, I rarely consider the number of bodies around me as friends. True, I may know them, be intimately aware of their faults, hear their ranting and raving, listen to them spew forth their knowledge, but never, in three-hundred and seventy-two years, would I consider them friends. I begrudge them my time, say a few words to bolster or depreciate their egos, allow them to bask in my presence. If I dared though, to realistically look at the situation, I know deep within me, that acquaintances are a nuisance. Consider how much

work I could get done if I wasn't constantly confronted with morons depositing their opinions on me, asking me for favours I don't have the time for nor feel like doing.

But for a friend, I would give the little bit of the world I understand. For a friend I would drop my ego, like a squirming eel, and run and help him, or ask him to help me. To a friend I would give the few flashes of love that one feels in his lifetime. I am not a believer in repaying unkindness with kindness. An acquaintance is basically unkind, for he is not willing to give up that selfishness that keeps him apart from people. O sure, they may say they like you, respect you, feel what they call comradeship towards you, but only a friend is willing to trust his ego in your hands. And only to a friend would you be willing to trust yours.

If in my lifetime I find four friends, then I shall be lucky. If I only find one, then I shall still count my blessings. The rest are just a swirling mass, that pass in and out of your mind like some spiteful music. To be truthful, I can't offer anything but my writing to that mob that calls itself my friends.

MOONSTONE

by John Bottomley

Another man's politics a whimsical satire

Perhaps one of the most useless inventions ever dreamed up is the perfidious umbrella. Everybody knows that it is useless. In a wind it only serves to push its owner into puddles, and turn inside out, at which point it is discarded, amid much swearing.

It certainly doesn't keep you dry. A plastic bag tied over your head would do better, especially here at Queen's. Besides, an umbrella could get stuck in someone's eye.

And anyway, what harm is there in getting wet? You're uncomfortable? When you were small, before you got civilized, that never used to bother you.

Maybe the process of civilization is at fault. But I doubt it. I have been here too long, and therefore it must be all right. "It has stood the test of time," and heaped many benefits on our undeserving heads.

Like the Spanish Inquisition and syphilis.

But I stray. This was to be an

essay on the relative merits of an umbrella and a plastic bag.

Umbrellas are hard to manage, especially if one wants to carry books and hold hands while using it. A Plastic bag has no such drawbacks.

Umbrellas are hard to store, especially in a crowded classroom. A plastic bag could be easily stuffed in a pocket or a mouth.

Umbrellas cost approximately 500 times what a plastic bag does; money which could be better and more wisely spent on beer.

In addition, a Queen's student could see through a plastic bag, which is a great improvement over the present situation.

With these considerations in mind, it is my humble advice that; when it next rains (probably today or this weekend), those Queen's students now using umbrellas instead tie a plastic bag tightly around their heads.

SCIENCE FICTION

by Geoff Kavanagh

Cons and Craps?

by Geoff Kavanagh

He crawled silently up the stairs, not noticing the cement wall digging into his back and arms. The sun was rising slowly over the edge of the building; he had to make it to the top of the stairs and to the dark mirrored doors before he was noticed. The sounds of babbling voices were rising to a pitch. He was getting closer! He made the last few steps in a breathless agony of anticipation. Suddenly the doors flew open and a rush of bodies swept him down the stairs to the bottom, but for one breathless moment he had seen that which he had been seeking. He had seen that terror and delight of all fans...

Erincon! But seriously now it has come to our attention that some of you unfortunates out there have never been to a 'Con'. Because of this I would like to present a guide for the uninitiated or more appropriately 'Ron Tully's Con-Goers Dictionary'. If any of you who read this think that it is a little overblown, let me assure you that it is extremely accurate in its depiction of con-going. So without further ado let me present...Con-Goers Dictionary by R. Tully.

A Artist: whose work cover the walls. B Buyer: one who runs around screaming "I gotta have it!!" C Con: short for convention meaning a gathering of the faithful. D Dealer: one who screams "I gotta sell it!!" Note: dealers are sometimes buyers and buyers are sometimes dealers. E Exhaustion: what is experienced by buyers and dealers. F Films that are shown and shown and... G Goodies: what dealers sell includes comics and movie materials. H Historic: what some dealers term their goodies. I Insanity: see Con. J Jumping: what the room full of dealers is. K Killing: what a dealer makes at a Con. L Loaded: which ERINCON is. M Memorabilia: see Goodies. N Nostalgia: what both dealers and buyers say they're interested in. O Operators: see Dealers. P Paradise: where buyers are in the dealer's room. Q Quick: what one has to be to buy ACTION No. 1 for \$1.00. R Riot: what ensues when a "quick" offer is made. S Searching: what is done to find what is wanted (see Buyer). T Terrific: what one feels after being Quick. U Unreal: what a con is. V Very good: what a comic

is; to the buyer if the corner of the front page is bent, to the dealer if its been ran over by a truck with studded tires. XX-rated: what some wish the films were. W Worst: the way a buyer wants a chance to be quick. Y Yes: what a buyer says to a "quick" deal. Z Zip: follows Yes. (For more information see the Ace Double by K. M. O'Donnell Gather in the Hall of Planets.)

The 'Craps' in the title refers to a recent Ballentine paper back that I received, 'The Best of Fritz Leiber'. This book is part of a larger series of books being published by Ballentine call Classic Science Fiction. The first book in the series was The Best of Stanely G. Weinbaum a collection of stories from the early days of Science Fiction and extremely readable. The Leiber book takes us a little closer in time to the present day; the span of the stories ranges from 1944 to 1970. Perhaps the best two stories in the book (actually in the book of this type it is extremely difficult to distinguish the best of the 'best') are the first and last stories, chronologically, 'Sanity' and 'Gonna Roll the Bones' (hence the 'Craps' of the title). 'Gonna Roll the Bones' is an extremely interesting blend of fact and fantasy that leaves you wondering just where the line between the two is. 'Sanity' on the other hand seems to have taken on more relevance since the recent political fiascos in the U.S. Leiber's examination of the mentality of the upper echelons of government is extremely fascinating but after a while the implications become all too real and frightening. Like the first book in the series this is an extremely readable book.

Now it is time to announce our first winner in the ERINCON CONTEST and here is the name. Rick Hanison. Rick you can pick up your tickets in 116C. Now here is our third quiz.

1. Name the "Shado" film studio from "U.F.O." 2. What is the Enterprise's Number? 3. Name the Two Major Actors who star in "Invisible Ray." 4. Name the pub from which an Arthur C. Clark anthology comes. 5. Name four films to be shown at Erincon. 6. Name the three writers of this column. 7. Name the official report on U.F.O.'s in the U.S. 8. Who played "Flash Gordon"? 9. Give Superman's real name. 10. Name two females with L.L.'s from Superman.

medium 11

CANDIDATE NUMBER 1. *The inevitable must happen.*

CANDIDATE NUMBER 2. *It already has.*



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The mellow students

Whatever happened to the ardent student radicalism of the late sixties?

Mellowed? Who knows? But one thing for sure, it seems that incoming U.S. first-year students are definitely more conservative than their counterparts of 10 years ago.

A study of 311,950 first-year students at 376 institutions conducted by the American Council on Education (ACE) indicates that 55 per cent consider themselves "middle-of-the-road" and nearly one third believe that the "activities of married women are best confined to the home and family".

Results of the study, published in the Jan. 20 issue of Newsweek, indicate the first-year students surveyed have less interest in politics than in any similar class

since 1966 and that over half believe "there's too much concern in the courts for the rights of the criminals."

The percentage who consider themselves "conservatives" stayed at a constant 14.7 per cent, but the students seem to have lost faith "that anything can ever be done—about politics itself or about problems that require political action", said one ACE official.

The students weren't particularly worried about finding the money needed to pay for their college education, but that's understandable given that only 25 per cent were receiving government grants (57.8 per cent in black private colleges), and a staggering one third listed family income exceeding \$20,000 per year.

International Women's Year, why?

As International Women's Year progresses, the public will be subjected to the Why Not! campaign — buttons, posters and advertisements — which will aim at arousing general awareness and raising the Canadian consciousness in our attitude towards women. Should this have been done five years ago, it would have created some impact.

The federal government is allocating \$5 million to programs for International Women's Year. (This is a pittance in comparison with other financial commitments to projects of the same this year.) Most of this amount will be channelled into advertising, promotion, conferences, seminars, films, salaries and administration. Only \$1 million will be directly granted to women for I.W.Y. projects.

How will this affect women in 1975?

The immediate issues are similar to those recommended in 1968 by The Royal Commission on

the Status of Women. Abortion has not been withdrawn from the Criminal Code and native women still cannot retain their status if married to non-native men. Facilities such as day-care have improved but still leave a great deal to be desired. One of the aims of the I.W.Y. campaign is to bring back respectability to the occupation of Housewife. However, do housewives, women who work in the home, have access to unemployment benefits, pension plans and guaranteed income? The reaction of women to I.W.Y. is divided. To many, it is outdated; others can't take it seriously; some are embarrassed that such propaganda is necessary in this country to arouse a sense of equality.

Not only does the campaign segregate women in society, but it will also alienate women among themselves in terms of social status. It may prove advantageous to professional and career women, but conceivably will only separate these women from housewives and secretaries.

If the campaign is received as an affirmation of the movement towards change, the public may not notice that positive action is not being taken.

What's it all coming to?

A short while back some scientists made a big fuss about their theory that another Ice Age is on its way. It is also reported that Baffin Island's glacier is rapidly advancing. Many people get all excited and worried.

Looking at the practical evidence at hand it seems hardly probable. Look at last month—February—the reputedly coldest month of the so-called Cold Canadian Winter. We've had grey, ugly skies, a bit of drizzle, a bit of rain, a few flakes of snow—mostly just wet and wind.

Whatever happened to the crisp, cold, clear, white winter days of years ago? When you knew it was cold because you could see your breath exhaled?—And not when you feel through and through wet and chilly cold at 40 degrees F.

If this is an ice age coming on, it sure has us all fooled!

Three years

We have seen Winnie studying the young girl.

We thought much of it was silly at the time but in two months we will be out grinding away at jobs, wishing for all the world that we could see some more of our fellow students' antics.

A number of us, as students over the last three or four years, have spent a great amount of time sitting in the cafeterias, library, or any other campus hang-out. During this time we have watched many of our peers going through their antics.

We have seen the bearded intellectual explaining the correlation between God and McMaster.

We have seen the mechanical engineer who believes "Super Plumber" is God.

We have seen the enlightened arts type who in a discussion, states that Moby Dick was nothing but a floating phallic symbol.

We have seen the young man explaining that "Ph. D." means "plumbing, heating, and drain-work."

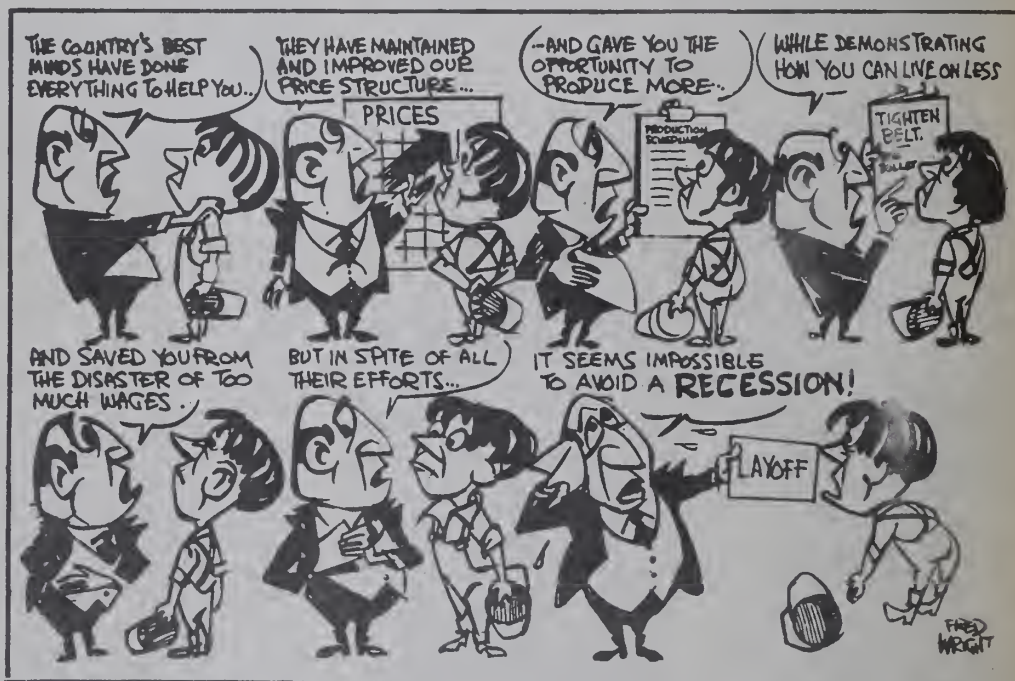
We have seen presidents come and go.

We have seen the janitor reading The Silhouette.

We have seen the young girl studying Winnie the Pooh.

ELECTIONS

A special election
issue of MEDIUM 11
is being prepared
for next week.



Letters To The Editor

All letters should be addressed to the Editor, c/o Medium 11, room 5005, South Building. They must be double spaced, typed and limited to 250 words. Medium 11 reserves the right to edit for length and grammar. Name and address must be included for legal purposes but the name will be withheld upon request. Deadline: Fri. 5 p.m.

SARCASM Cosmopolitanism at the Windsor Campus: The New Plurality

Dear Editor,

I have spent a fascinating year and a half at your small but charming, warm, and friendly university. During this time one facet of your university over other universities I have attended has so impressed and moved me to want to share the experience with the student body that I had to write this letter. The University of Toronto (Erindale College) has truly been blessed with a seemingly large number of registered students of Indian, Pakistani, Chinese, Japanese, and various black origins.

These people most certainly have come to Canada to both study our customs as well as learn our skills. How often on this campus have I seen stimulating discussions, debates, interactions of all varieties between these very different peoples and our own white, Protestants, Catholics, and Jews as well as discussions amongst themselves.

I am impressed at how all join into these interactions so freely. Is it not so that with these exchanges, no matter how brief, we have begun to understand how other people experience the world, how they can express themselves so differently and diversely, how they feel about personal and social problems which we have come to learn are not so very different once communication has started. Is it not true that through this exchange, we all dreamed about in our pre-university education, we have learned a great deal about ourselves, together. Although on some campuses in Canada the various ethnic groups avoid interaction and sometimes even hide in little ethnocentric cliques, a single look at South Building or the north part of the third floor of the University library on a Thursday evening will prove to anyone where Erindale College is at.

Yours truly,
Grebldog McFongman,
Ph.D. II Psychology

TO GENERATE AWARENESS

Dear Editor:

The short time I have been at Erindale, I felt it was quite an apathetic and indifferent campus, especially with regard to what is happening in those far off lands where people are not only ill, but hungry. Even with regard to Canadian politics, the students here are not very much interested in what the government is doing. The majority work at a mad pace for that piece of paper which shall entitle them to earn a degree.

It is interesting to see some Erindale students trying to generate awareness to the problem of food shortage which other people in this world have, by holding a fasting day. It seems interesting to me, possibly because I come from a land where many go to bed hungry and fasting consists of not having any food or drink between dawn and dusk. But as the cliché goes, "Something is better than nothing."

Erindale is just the beginning

of this awareness in this land of plenty, where even dogs and cats eat better and more than the people of my land.

Shankar Lakavani
Arts IV

OPPRESSED MAJORITY

Dear Editor:

What is normal? We represent what we would like to believe is a majority of the students on campus in that we are not Jesus freaks, homosexuals or communists. We are, however, getting tired of reading about or being pestered by those who are one of these persuasions. We do not dispute their right to think or behave in a perverse manner, but we believe that they have been receiving proportionately excessive publicity.

It is time that the HEALTHY members of the student body were heard from. Now you have heard from us!

Signed
C. Harold
Science III

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On Campus

PROFESSORS R. GUNN and D. LAMB DEN (Survey Science) attended the Annual Meeting of the Association of Ontario Land Surveyors in Sudbury from February 2-5; Professor Gunn as a guest and member of the Board of Examiners and Professor Lambden representing Professor Gracie whose commitments kept him from accepting the guest invitation. Professor Lambden gave a paper on Boundary Law (The Parcel—"that to which the title applies") as part of the technical session. He also gave a report on the Erindale Survey Science Programme.

PROFESSOR DESMOND MORTON (History) delivered a paper to the Toronto-York University Canadian Historians' Colloquium on February 10. His paper was entitled "The Overseas Campaign: The Military Voters' Act and the 1917 Election."

PROFESSOR JOSEF SKVORECKY (English) was made a member of the Comité d'Honneur of the Cashiers de l'Est quarterly.

The Comité includes Eugene

Ionesco, Ian Kott, Pierre Daix and Denis de Rougemont and in Professor Skvorecky's words "intends to use the magazine as a tool for boring holes into the cultural Iron Curtain." The magazine will publish fiction, poetry and literary criticism by authors from the Soviet bloc Socialist states, both living in their home countries and in exile. The first number, with an editorial by Eugene Ionesco, has just been published.

PROFESSOR F. I. M. CRAIK (Psychology) has been asked to assume the duties of Associate Chairman of the University's Department of Psychology. As this involves, amongst other duties, acting as liaison between the University's three campuses and hence increased administrative responsibilities, he has asked to be relieved of Erindale responsibility of Discipline Representative for Psychology. DR. BRUCE SCHNEIDER will therefore assume these responsibilities for the balance of the academic year. Dr. Schneider joined the Erindale faculty in July 1974, having come from Columbia University.

It is harder to be a good winner than a good loser—one has less practice.

+ + +

Of one thing you may be very sure, and that is you can't be too sure of anything.

+ + +



"According to this, you're getting better nutrition than I am!"

JOHN ALAN CAMERON

IN CONCERT

Thursday,
March 13

FREE tickets
available in
advance at the
SAGE Office

Do you know
about the
Campus
life plan

Endorsed by the ASSOCIATION OF STUDENT COUNCILS, a non-profit student service organization wholly owned and operated by Student Councils in Ontario, Manitoba, and the Maritimes.

Feedback

by John Panjer

Do you feel that your professors are grading or evaluating you fairly? Can you offer any alternatives?



Depending upon the faculty, generally the professors assessments are fairly accurate. But, with regard to the History and English Departments, I find their grading and evaluating is scaled to the departmental requirements.

ABBIGAIL SMITH
Arts I



Although I have no personal complaints, I feel there is a desperate need to establish a uniform marking system, especially within the science departments.

DAVE GREEN
Science II



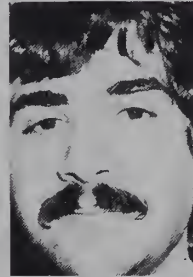
In some courses I'm being graded fairly, but in one or two courses the marking seems to be very subjective. The marks may vary in some cases for exactly the same answer; or I feel tests are too subjective to be marked objectively.

CYNTHIA PARSONS
Soc. II



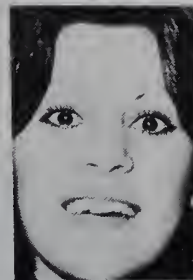
The grading system itself needs improvement. A system based on an over-all college average cannot be fair. As for the professors, each is different depending on the student.

BOB CRAIG
Arts I



The professors I have are all really good. I don't agree with some of their criteria for marking but I personally feel that they are fair to me.

ANTHONY BELLISARIO
French & Italian II



Because of the large number of students in lectures, the professors usually don't have or don't take enough time in carefully evaluating students.

ANGIE SAVARINO
Arts & Science I

Graduation Banquet

Ontario Place

April 12 7:30

semi-formal

music

**John Hood
and
Doc Savage**

I'm on a constant high with music

by Joy Acacia

"Stop!! Basses, you were a millimeter of a second off! Now from the bottom of page six, with Gusto and Feeling!"

John Loomis sits at his piano in Erindale's music hut conducting the choir rehearsal by many an interruption and constructive reprimand.

"Nice try basses, but it's time to talk about the Blending of voices! Start again-clean, light and together this time!"

Driving with relentless energy and with a consummate need of perfection of them. He wants them to perform to their utmost capacity, so he wheedles them again...

"Stop! O.K., in the last bar it means the altos go down. O isn't that a stinker... No! You don't deserve to turn the page yet!"

If he sound like your average musical dicator, he is, but that's what he has to be. The people in his choir, Concert band and Stage band at Erindale may not fully appreciate his leading style, but they keep coming back, don't they? Besides, the frequent peppering of one-liners isn't too hard to put up with.

Loomis comments on the people that come to the practices. "It's a credit to them. They come here once a week and really work hard. There's two groups that come in from 5 till 6.30, dinner hour. Although I suggest it, I don't demand practicing at home; this is run more or less on the honour system. But if they miss too many practices, I'm not afraid to give them the boot."

"Come in now, you cheaters—Now!!" A minor dynamo.

This year Loomis has put in an average of 45 miles a day going about his business. Between private pupils, music director at St. Peter's Anglican Church, and musician-in-residence at Erindale College he says, "it's been an excruciating year," but as one can tell, a year in which he obviously delighted. Music is his whole life seven days a week, hobby, livelihood, relaxation and work, he lives by his ears.

"C'mon! We've got to get moving on this thing! Top of page eight!"

How did John Loomis come to be Erindale's Musician-in-Residence?

Early in 1974 (March) he came poking around on the campus and queried about the music situation. Is there a band on campus? No. Is there an orchestra? No. NO?? Other than Dr. G. Jones' music classes, Erindale was devoid of any musical instruction. Loomis jumped at the chance, signed up for an experimental year, which

according to the works of the Stage Band, Concert Band and Concert Choir has been a success, and has now been appointed for a few more years. He came with the idea of setting up a music group of two, and lo and behold, it worked. Next year he expects his string ensemble of 14 members to become a chamber orchestra, his 20 voice choir to multiply into a 60 voice choir—everything must be bigger and better. It is his plan to go to every high school in Etobicoke and Mississauga this coming May to publicize Erindale's offering of the aforementioned groups plus Chamber Orchestra.

Some may wonder at this seemingly widely diverging talents within the music field. A lot of practical musicians zero into specializing in piano only, voice only, flute only. For Loomis, this specialization is



John Loomis, Musician in residence.

undesirable. Always faced with the quandary of whether to specialize or generalize, he opted for the wider spectrum of dabbling, although his A.R.C.T. diploma was for organ.

He spend 5 years in the Faculty of Music, at the University of Toronto, where he graduated with a Masters degree in Music Education. He gave up a scholarship to study organ in Europe for the same reason he chose to remain a jack-of-all-musical-trades. He did not want to get into a rut.

On to the Ontario College of Education to officially learn to teach. His first job was at Silverthorn Collegiate, where he even began a 50-voice student teacher choir.

Variety is one aspect he especially enjoys at Erindale. He has access to various groups here, plus his church music and his private pupils. The balance he

desired to achieve has worked out. To his advantage also is the fact that though not officially living on campus this year, next year he and his wife will be moving into Dave Blackwood's residence on campus, making it easier to keep his thumb in every pie.

At Erindale he has pioneered the traditional college level music program which we never had before. The concert and stage bands, the vocal music and the string ensemble are continuations of high school programs and people that have put in at least five years in music already would not have wanted to drop it upon college.

During the year here he has worked in close contact with June Shane (Publicity and Community munity Events) and her College Events Program. The result of this teamwork has led to the visiting of Erindale by the Classical Brass, the U. of T. Concert Band, Bruce Voigt (pianist) and the Bach Youth Ensemble which had a good turnout of 200 spectators.

The various groups have been active in campus activities. The Concert Band played at the Blood Donor Clinic and the Residents' Christmas Dinner. The Concert Choir sang at St. Peter's Anglican Church for the Christmas Carol Service and led the Carol Sing at the Residence Dinner Party. The Stage Band put on the "Glen Miller to Chicago" concert at the meeting place, and played for the dancing at the Residence party. It also hosted a pub in January and is holding another one in April.

Before school is over, Loomis would like all the groups to play at least once and he is planning for a joint concert of the Choir and Chamber Orchestra in March at the Art Gallery. No, not too ambitious!

Speaking of music and its production, John says, "Music needs constant analysis to be perfect. After each rehearsal you have to go and reflect on what you've just done. Only by consciously seeking something higher, by always raising your sights can you improve."

"It's the most mystical of the arts. It can't be seen, it can't be touched, it uses the vocabulary of the other arts to be described—grace, texture, depth. How can a collection of sounds make you respond emotionally? Why can some music move you to tears, and some make you happy? Music for me is a lifelong search for beauty and perfection. And who the heck needs drugs?"

"I'm on a constant high with music."

A moveable feast . . .

Continued from page 3

other things living required. At times like these, reading Hemingway helped. He always carried with him the A Moveable Feast.

He got up from the table and lay on the Army cot and read: "You got very hungry when you did not eat enough because all the bakery shops had such good things in the windows and people ate outside at the tables on the sidewalks so that you saw and smelled the food. . . I learned to understand Cezanne much better and to see truly how he made landscapes when I was hungry. I used to wonder if he were hungry too when he painted."

Nick felt like that walking through Kensington Market; he felt the same when he looked at the Picassos and Goya's at the Ontario Art Gallery, and as he walked from Dundas Street on the West side, he saw many restaurants and meat stores with cooked birds hanging in the windows: it was like that from Dundas all the way until he reached College street and then there was the University of Toronto until he reached Bloor Street.

He lay the book on his chest and looked around the room. A Simon & Garfunkel poster had been posted over the ventilator window above the door; he got up and switched off the light and

returned to bed. Light from the hallway shone through the poster; it made the singers look like corpses lying on their side; the wall paper was covered with pictures of wine bottles and wine glasses—must've been a wino's nightmare, Nick thought.

He went back to bed and soon he was asleep dreaming:

"It has to be here," he seemed to say aloud.

He searched around in the bottom drawer until he found the gun. He put it into his pocket and opened his room door and descended to street level and walked down the street in the rain; he entered the funeral parlor three blocks away.

"What can I do for you?" asked the man at the door who was fessed in a black suit.

"Show me the coffins," Nick asked.

"Follow me," said the man in black. They walked down a narrow carpeted hallway until they came to an opening in the right wall; there was no door there.

Beyond the opening lay a room filled with coffins of all shapes, sizes and colors set up on pedestals.

Nick entered, passing the man in black. Nick wheeled around and pointed the gun at the man in black.

The man in black backed up bumping into the wall.

"What's this all about?" he

said. He started to move toward Nick.

"Stay back!" Nick demanded. The man in black stood very still and said, "What do you wish me to do?"

"See that oblong coffin set up in the dim corner of the room," Nick said.

"Yes."

"I want it carried to my room," Nick said.

"Got to get help," the man in black said.

"Okay," Nick said.

"Davis," yelled the man in black.

Slowly, the top of the oblong coffin raised by a skeleton's hand, then a skull showed above the rim of the coffin, then the skeleton descended to the carpet; the coffin lid closed with a loud thud, the only audible sound in the place. And the skelton turned toward Nick.

"It's your's. I need it no longer," it said.

And then the skeleton sank like a dropped silk dress to the floor and disappeared into the carpet; Nick rushed to the spot and felt the spot with the hand that had no no gun.

"Who's there?" he screamed himself awake.

Nick Names found himself on his hands and knees beside his Army cot holding the book; A Moveable Feast in his gun hand and the fly next to him on the floor.

BOOK REVIEW

by George Dowse

Tyranny of the Group

Tyranny of the Group by Dr. Andrew I. Malcolm, M.D., Clark, Irwin, price hardcover \$6.50, 190 pages.

Andrew Malcolm, a psychiatrist who has specialized work with the drug dependent people, is an author of *The Pursuit of Intoxication* and *The Case Against the Drugged Mind*. He has become well known for his many media and speaking engagements and for his outspoken stand against some of the current fashions in matters relating to the mind.

In *Tyranny of the Group*, Malcolm takes a cool look at the freedom of the individual in our present day value system, "In particular, however, I have taken to write this book, not for the person who is rushing eagerly into the arms of an encounterist, but for the one who hesitates, concerned that the movement's excessive claims may not be valid in his own case," says Malcolm.

I myself am one of those persons. Having been tyrannized by in class so-called encounter-group-sessions, I know that feeling Malcolm writes about, "yet in the Canadian educational system, many students. . . are forced into encounter sessions and are given no chance to opt out." In my own case, I have opted out, taking with me an academic penalty for the

Humistic Psychology course for which I paid dearly; following many of these sessions, in our course, many fellow-students were not speaking to each other any longer; the group pressure and feelings expressed destroyed previously enjoyed good relationships—the encounter group, in this case, shouldn't have ever been permitted.

"I am not in the mill nor have I ever had the slightest desire to be ground in it," says Dr. Malcolm about himself.

Pressure groups, however, do prey on those, in our system, who are not strong enough to resist such personal destruction.

"Carl Jung wrote: 'Resistance to the organized mass can be effected by the man who is as well organized as the mass itself.'" Dr. Malcolm is one of these men; and he says, "this could be a guide to all those who are frightened by the machine. . . They might be warned that the tribe is as oppressive as a master as the machine."

I've written this review for the same reason that Dr. Malcolm has written this book and having experienced much of the which he writes, I am convinced far beyond any reasonable doubt that the " . . . encounterist's excessive other individuals who are resisting group pressures such as he writes of, will also find this book as I, myself, have found it."

PAPERBACKS

by August Derleth

Regarding Sherlock Holmes

Pinnacle Books 523-220477-4, \$1.25.

One of the most well-known of fictional detectives is probably Sherlock Holmes. In fact, it is quite probable that he is the most well-known, at least in the English-speaking world. His fame has spread far and wide and the number of his fans is legion. Indeed, there are people who have read and re-read and re-read the Conan Doyle Holmes stories and still crave more. They decry the lack of Holmesian tales with which to satisfy their addiction. There have been several attempts to write more Holmes adventures by other authors. Such examples are a book of short stories, the title of which I forget, by Adrien Conan Doyle, Sir Arthur's son; and the *Misadventures of Sherlock Holmes* edited by Ellery Queen, dean of detective writers, among other.

However, not all authors have simply written new Sherlock Holmes stories. Some have created new characters who are in the mold of the old master sleuth. Such a person is August Derleth. Because Doyle was not writing more Sherlock Holmes tales, Derleth decided to do so himself. So at the age of about twenty, Derleth wrote the story which he entitled "The Adventures of the Black Narcissus," a story which was subsequently published in the February 1929 issue of the *Dragnet Magazine*. It was the First story in a series featuring the detective Solor Pons and his friend and aide Dr. Parker. This then is the origin of the Sherlock Holmes of Proed Street, as Pons was sometimes called.

This volume is the first in a series entitled collectively *The Adventures of Solor Pons*. The second volume is also currently available. Derleth himself wrote six complete collections of Solor Pons stories. However, I do not know if this current volume is the whole of the first collection or not. I therefore cannot say how many paperback volumes there will be, though probably at least six as that sounds logical.

The first volume contains a total of twelve stories. Derleth has entitled all of these *The Adventures of . . .* This of course is somewhat repetitious and monotonous sounding when one lists the titles. Therefore, I have

chopped the first three words of the titles from the names. This leaves us with the following list: *The Frightened Baronet*; *The Late Mr. Faversham*; *The Black Narcissus*; *The Norcross Riddle*; *The Retired Novelist*; *The Three Red Dwarfs*; *The Satheby Salesman*; *The Purlained Periphat*; *The Limping Man*; *The Seven Passengers*; *The Lost Holliday*; *The Man with the Broken Face*. As you can see these titles sound very close to the titles used by Doyle in his Holmes story. In fact the story of the Late Mr. Faversham is based upon a small item which Watson in the Holmes' storeis mention. It is concerning the disappearance of a "Mr. Philmore who, stepping back into his house to get his umbrella, was never more seen in this world." So an unrecorded Sherlock Holmes story becomes a recorded Solor Pons story.

Derleth has managed to capture faithfully the flavour of Doyle's original stories. He has done this in two ways. The first is in the characters presented. The major characters of the Holmes saga are represented in the Pons saga. Pons and Parker are of course our Holmes and Watson. Those little urchins known as the Baker Street Irregulars have metamorphized into the Proed Street Irregulars. The estimable and long-suffering land lady is also present, as is the police inspector who finds he needs the help of our hero on several occasions. Holmes also had his arch-criminal adversary named Prof. Morianty. So too does Pons have his; a German who goes under the name of Baron Ennesfred Kroll, and whose hand appears in both *The Seven Passengers* and the *Lost Holliday*.

Secondly, Derleth uses many of the same tricks in his writing that Doyle used. For instance in the Late Mr. Faversham, Parker mentions in passing, "the adventure of the Black Cardinal, that unbelievable conspiracy which threatened to undermine the Papacy and overthrow half the governments of Europe." This is the sort of thing that Watson often did also. The collection of scrapbooks is still another Holmesism which is carried over to Pons.

For those of you who enjoy a good mystery, I recommend this book.

FOREPLAY

By Greg Tyndall

Dylan: Revisited

Blood on the Tracks
Bob Dylan

Columbia PC33235

Ah! The mystical Dylan. The secluded philosopher with self-made image. After countless albums and twice as many years, Robert Zimmerman still stands at the top of his field. The classics of folk belong to Dylan, Self-Portrait, Nashville Skyline, Planet Waves and presently, his newest, Blood on the Tracks.

Even though Bob Dylan worked as hard at creating his image as he did his albums, the amorous, enigmatic poet deserves every portion of the prolific reflections people have attached to him. Blood on the Tracks only furthers his already infamous reputation. On the album, Dylan has intermixed his finely tailored music to add the greatest possible interest to the always magnificent material.

The songs take us back to a time when Dylan's ballads had an impact on us all. Much like the tunes of Nashville Skyline, Dylan leaves behind the stagnating material on Planet Waves and Before the Flood, and reverts to his ancient idealology of driving lyrics and penetrating tunes. Blood on the Tracks takes us back to the time of Lay Lady Lay, Times They are a-Changing and You Ain't Going Nowhere. From the first two bars of Tangled Up In Blue, I knew Dylan had restored himself in my mind. The song rambles on about father's objections to his daughter's marriage and how the two lovers drift apart in a void of hopelessness. The two meet later in a topless strip joint—his ex was the main attraction. Dylan describes the meeting: "I must have looked a little uneasy as she bent down to tie my shoe". The harmonica solo drowns the song into the backlogs of memory. Dylan moves on to A Simple Twist of Fate, a story of a one night stand. "He felt the heat of the night, Hit him like a freight train, Moving like a simple twist of fate". Pure magic. How many quotes can one place in a column? And the quoting of entire songs takes up too much

space. Such are the paradoxes of life.

I have never liked Dylan's voice from the point of finely developed vocal chords, only from the aspect of the artist doing his own thing. However, the voice is very controlled and listenable with the few accents to let you know old Bob is singing the song, on Blood on the Tracks. The backup band is not of minor fame either. For instance, Tony Brown on bass, Buddy Cage handling the steel guitar, Paul Griffin on keyboards and rounding out the show Eric Weissberg and Deliverance. There a rumour about that Dylan recorded the album over again at a later date with a new set of musicians but don't shift your cheeks worrying about it. I don't think Columbia makes too many mistakes on backup personnel. Then again, Rolling Stone doesn't make too many either.

You're a Big Girl Now has been said to be, by many critics, a second creation of Just Like A woman. That seems to be the main criticism of the LP. But with words like "Bird on the horizon, Sitting on a fence, He's singing a song for me, At his own expense, And I'm just like that bird, Singing just for you, I'll bet you can hear me, Singing through the tears." Second helpings are just as good as the first. Dylan finishes off side one with Idiot Wind, a little piece about confines in society and You're Going to Make Me Lonesome When You Go, an excellent onto number involving a guitar, one bass and Dylan's notorious harmonica.

A quick flip to side two reveals the present DJ favorite off the album Lilly, Rosemary and the Jack of Hearts; a solid number involving gambling and jealous love. Shelter From the Storm and Buckets of Rain remind you of some other famous artists such as David Bromberg and Murray McLaughlan. Just a few of the innumerable artists influenced by Dylan. One of my favorites on the LP., if one can choose a favorite, is If You See Her—Say Hello. The soft mellow tones can really get you into the mood.

AFTERMATH

By J. D. Linton

Rhapsody In Blue

By J. D. Linton

I'm going to deviate slightly this week from my usual practice of reviewing orchestral suites, and will talk about another piece of program music composed by the American genius, George Gershwin. Of course, you all know that I mean Rhapsody In Blue, that brilliant landmark in American music that is neither jazz nor a rhapsody in the strict sense. To this day, there has not been complete agreement as to exactly what the Rhapsody is.

Composed in 1925 for a concert devoted to the theme 'What Is American Music?' the piece caused quite a stir among the audience of seasoned concertgoers. Many critics felt that Gershwin had bitten off more than he could properly masticate; others, such as the noted Olin Downes, were perceptive enough to realize that the audience was "excited with the sensation of a new talent finding its voice."

Rhapsody In Blue begins with a very unusual glissando on the clarinet, a sort of musical trill with a stretch in it, which effectively acts to set the jazzlike mood for the entire seventeen minutes of the work. This is immediately followed by a strange combination of major and diminished chords set in background of very sharp and distinct rhythms. After going through several fairly unorthodox themes of this sort, the mood of the Rhapsody abruptly, and I might add, unexpectedly, shifts into a slower movement dominated by the strings. This theme has been called many things, but is known today as the 'Love Theme,' which is about as sloppy a term as you'll ever come across.

I find the piano passages in the Rhapsody to be the most interesting sections of the work. It is scored for two pianos, one of which was to be the featured solo instrument while the other was part of the rest of the orchestra. It is interesting to note that in the actual composition of the piece, Gershwin concentrated mainly upon polishing and perfecting the main themes on the piano while the actual orchestration was done by Ferde Grofe, then one of the top men in the orchestrating and arranging business. Grofe, of course, later achieved fame of his own with his Grand Canyon Suite, a series of musical pictures which exhibit moments which are distinctly Gershwin-esque in style, thereby showing a line of influence or something.

Undoubtedly one of the best recordings of the Rhapsody is that issued by Columbia 'Sound of Genius Masterworks Library' which features Leonard Bernstein at the piano and conducting the Columbia Symphony Orchestra. I find Bernstein's interpretation of the piece on the piano to be one of the best I have ever heard, and I have listened to many of them.

By the way, if you ever decide to buy Rhapsody In Blue for your own private collection (so that nobody else can ever get their grubby hands on its precious grooves) try to find a recording that has An American In Paris on the other side. Virtually all of them do, so this shouldn't prove to be much of a problem. The two pieces seem linked somehow, they share some quality of American music of the twenties. . . well, you'll see what I mean. Until we meet again.

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So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three . . . Cheers!"

Question Time or Holiday on Ice

Question Time, a new play by Robertson Davies opened Tuesday, February 25 at the St. Lawrence Centre.

Davies has been writing plays for many years now, trying to become Canada's social critic in its fight for identity. In this play, Davies vents his Canadian identity towards the office of Prime Minister.

Prime Minister Peter Macadam's plane crashes in a little known area of Canada's far north. Murray Laufer, the Centre's set designer, creates for us a magical world of ice called Les Montagnes de Glace in the "terra incognita" of PM Peter Macadam. The nation awaits news of the PM via "The National" starring Lloyd Robertson on a large screen that is hung on stage.

The nation (us) then gets a glimpse of the inner workings of the PM's mind through his terra incognita. We can see preparations taking place in Ottawa anticipating the news of Macadam's death in the cruel Arctic with the Deputy PM asking his writers to have ready a "sincere" eulogy. We can also see Sarah Macadam, the PM's wife, bearing up under the strain, phoning to borrow a black dress, because if she goes out to shop for one the nation will think she has lost hope.

This "terra incognita" in which the play takes place are those manifestations of Macadam's mind while in a state of coma. He is the sole survivor of the plane crash and has been recovered by

two foreign Arctic snoopers. Macadam's medical attention is provided for by Dr. Angakok, (a graduate of medicine at the University of Ireland) a cross between an Eskimo witch doctor and a Scottish GP. Stephen Markle who plays the "doc" asks the important question, "will he live or die?"

The greater part of the play is stilted in Davies being a man of many words and ideas and feels it is necessary to express them all.

I have heard some say that the magnificence of Domine Blythe's appearance kept the play together. My first impression upon seeing a girl in a flowing gown with a headdress looking like basket-weaving, appear, was "Who the hell is she?" This question kept roaming through my mind until the answer became apparent at the end of the play, as she portrayed La Sorciere des Montagnes de Glace (i.e. The Queen).

Other characters are more blatant in the cast such as Tim and Marge, that play the typical Canadian Couple. Tim is the pro-unionist hoping for government support and knowing he won't get any, and Marge his wife and equally biting character, but equally naive.

If you haven't been put to sleep by the exciting underhanded dealings of Ottawa in the first act then the second act's Kangaroo Court is sure to do it. This court is to represent the House of Commons with "The good doctor" presiding, while PM Macadam decides his fate. Little action

takes place in this scene except when Davies tries again to present his sense of humour to us. He introduces Canada's totem, the beaver to us. Davies amuses us by having our strong sense of Canadian Power "busy, busy, busy" destroyed by telling us that when the beaver is confronted by an enemy he rolls over on his back and bites off his genitals. If Canada's in a state whereby a confrontation with a country should arise and we don't fight, but choose to castrate ourselves, I see a very weak sense of Canadian nationalism that doesn't seem worth building.

The power struggle of a man in a position of authority is always a difficult substance to work with. The degree that the power affects a man's public and private life is difficult to measure. In the case of PM, this struggle also affects the people he represents. I believe that the power that we give our rulers is important to Canadian life but the scene in which Davies and Laufer have set this struggle undercuts it. The scene looked like an Eaton's Christmas moving window.

The actors seemed to try to put across the ideas the best they could, but the wordiness of Davies held back the possibility of action. The humour didn't alleviate the tension and immobility. The Great Canadian

Play still has not arrived.
The play runs until March 22 at

the Centre at 8.30. Don't forget students rush seats.



Arnak (Diana Barrington) comforts the Right Honourable Peter Macadam (Kenneth Pogue) while the Shaman (Stephen Markle) looks on in the premiere of Robertson Davies' **QUESTION TIME**, playing at Toronto's St. Lawrence Centre.

Dance left audience hanging in air



by Joy Acacia
Medium II Staff Reporter

The Anna Wyman Dance Theatre which performed at Erindale the past weekend received mixed reaction. There were those who were enthusiastic about the display of what a disciplined human body could do using itself only as an aesthetic medium, yet many left the show disappointed. Once one got over being impressed by those lean, able bodies cavorting skilfully on the stage, one was left hanging in the air.

One of the faults could have been the programming of too much plain exercising in the first half of the show, which resulted in audience boredom.

The second half, though, proved more successful, using more creative acts. The troupe did an entertaining spoof on sports, and put on an intriguing act using a piece of nylon tubing stretched over two people, among other things.

The lights and music were all right, the costuming rather plain, but perhaps the biggest fault of the whole performance was the lack of a true theatre stage. One felt that the performance was really quite inhibited by this technicality. The actors were impeded by lack of proper stage props.

It is surprising and rather inconvenient for a campus as large as Erindale to be lacking in theatre facilities. Due to the seating in the level-floored Meeting Place area, many people

at the back lost view of the stage proceedings. Others complained of blocked viewing.

Rather unfortunate is the fact that so much money was spent on the stage construction just for the performance with the result that it was inadequate anyway.

This has been a clear case of a potentially exciting and vivid programme not being able to attain its full capabilities due to technical mismanagement of property.

+ + +
According to June Shane, Publicity Director at Erindale, the fact that the group even came to the campus should not be overlooked. The Canada Council's idea for the company was to send them to places across the country which normally would not be able to view this type of theatre.

As far as the "inadequacy" of the stage is concerned, Ms. Shane expressed strong feelings.

"I pushed Mr. Opalinski into having it built. It was the best we could do with our limited financial resources." She mentioned that the stage will be used for the Italian Club's event on Wednesday, and S.A.G.E.'s band concert on the tenth of March. "It will be put to good use in the future. I sincerely hope, and we might all be grandparents by the time, that that Erindale will once have its own theatre complex. That would be great."

Until then, however, we'll have to do with what we've got.

SAGA FOODS

St. Patrick's Day Special

Roast Lamb
Irish Potatoes
Spinach

Day: Monday, March 17

Time: 11:00 - 1:30

ATTENTION

ALL 3rd - and 4th - year students

Principal Robinson has been entertaining groups of 3rd and 4th-year students, over the past few weeks, at either lunch or supper at the Principal's House. Invitations up to and INCLUDING MARCH 5th, have been mailed out and replies are being received.

Unfortunately, the mail disruptions make it impossible to continue with mailings. Listed below, therefore, are the remaining dates planned for March and April. If you have not yet been invited to one of the earlier functions, would you kindly select a date from the list and then

Telephone (or visit) the Principal's Office
828-5212 or 828-5213

To confirm that you wish to attend on a particular date.

TUESDAY, 11 March
THURSDAY, 13 March
FRIDAY, 14 March
WEDNESDAY, 19 March
THURSDAY, 20 March
FRIDAY, 21 March
TUESDAY, 25 March
WEDNESDAY, 26 March
TUESDAY, 1 April
WEDNESDAY, 2 April

SUPPER 5.30 p.m.
LUNCH 12 - 2 p.m.
LUNCH 12 - 2 p.m.
SUPPER 6.30 p.m.
SUPPER 6.30 p.m.
LUNCH 12 - 2 p.m.
SUPPER 6.30 p.m.
SUPPER 6.30 p.m.
SUPPER 6.30 p.m.
LUNCH 12 - 2 p.m.

CENTRE C
CENTRE C
CENTRE A
CENTRE C
CENTRE A
CENTRE B
CENTRE B
CENTRE C
CENTRE B
CENTRE B

(Please note earlier hour for this one occasion only)

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EGLINTON SQUARE
SCARBOROUGH TOWN CENTRE
SQUARE ONE CENTRE
REXDALE PLAZA

HILLCREST MALL
BRAMALEA CITY CENTRE
SHOPPERS' WORLD BRAMPTON
GEORGIAN MALL/BARRIE

MARCH 20th MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO AFFECT THE QUALITY OF TEACHING AT THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

On March 20 the Governing Council will be deciding on whether students will be allowed to sit on tenure committees. What they will have before them is a recommendation which excludes students as voting members of tenure committees, i.e., a continuation of the status quo.

In the past, decisions on whether to grant a faculty member tenure have been primarily based on:

1. The number of publications the faculty member has produced.
2. The research projects he/she has undertaken.
3. The way he or she gets along with senior departmental officials.*

This situation will continue as long as students are excluded from being voting members of the tenure committee. For only students have overwhelmingly committed themselves to the principle that teaching ability must be considered to be of equal prominence with all other factors in tenure decisions.

**IF YOU ARE CONCERNED ABOUT
THE QUALITY OF TEACHING AT THE
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO,
COME TO THE MARCH 20th
GOVERNING COUNCIL MEETING
TO DEMONSTRATE
YOUR CONCERN.**

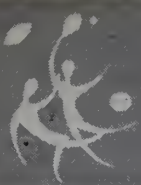
**GOVERNING COUNCIL
MEETING**

4:30 p.m.

**Council Chambers
Simcoe Hall**



** Teaching ability is a mere footnote in tenure decisions.*



sports

Tom Maloney, Sports Editor
828-5402

SPORTS EDITORIAL

By Tom Maloney

Medium II Sports Editor

The Varsity Blues took the Queen's Cup for the tenth time in twelve years last weekend by edging the York Yeomen 4-3 in an excruciatingly close game. The victory qualified the Blues to play St. Mary's in a best of three semi-final play-off series, to be held in Halifax this weekend.

The Blues entered the York game with a good deal of momentum, following a 9-3 cremation of defending O.U.A.A. champions Waterloo Warriors Friday evening. The Blues came out checking in an attempt to force York into expensive mistakes, and the game was not ten minutes old before the reliable veteran Don Pagnutti caromed a fiery shot off the right goalpost and into the receptive mesh. All-star defence-man Warren Anderson followed three minutes later with a short-handed goal which caused some fans to look prematurely toward a repeat of the previous night's match.

Indeed goaltender Mark Logan had a hot hand, as he had the night before in turning away 29 Waterloo shots; but he was not up to the almost impossible task of netminding with his team in a ludicrous defensive shell. In a repeat of a tactic "subconsciously" implemented against Laurentian in a quarter final game, the Blues attempted to protect their lead instead of trying to stretch it.

The result was two York goals before the termination of the first

Huskies hungry for victory

period, the first by Bob Wasson after sloppy defensive play in the Toronto zone, and the second by Peter Titanic on a close in shot.

Bill MacKay put York in front early in the second period on the strength of a blistering slap shot, but that was to be the last of the York goals. Captain Gord Davies tied the game at 3-3 at 9:49 of the second period, and then set up the winning tally with a pass to Bill Fifield very early in the final period.

Logan and a tight defence were responsible for the preservation of the lead from that point. Logan proved that he could handle the pressure of play-offs once again as he made eight stops in the final three minutes.

U of T faces St. Mary's in Halifax in C.I.A.U. semi-final play-offs this weekend. Loyola of Montreal squares off against Alberta in Calgary in the other series.

St. Mary's is starving for victory over the Blues. In a telephone interview, Coach Bob Boucher admitted as much: "Toronto is our age old rival. We've been against them for seven years in the play-offs, and we still haven't come away with success. I am very happy that we have the opportunity to meet them again."

This seems odd in that the Blues have taken the Huskies in four previous marches this season, but Boucher thinks that St. Mary's has the element of desire "and other intangibles which come into effect during play-off games" going for them.

One of those unspecified intangibles is the small St. Mary's ice surface, which Blues coach

Blues face St. Mary's

Tom Watt labels the "great leveler. The rink is very small and it doesn't suit our freewheeling skating style. We will have to shoot a lot more, reduce our stickhandling, and dump the puck into the St. Mary's zone much more than we would like to."

The Halifax Forum is not available because of a boat show which is being presented during the weekend.

St. Mary's is a team which relies on balance, not superstars, in contrast to York, who had one

line account for the majority or their goal production. All four of the Huskies' lines were practically equal in scoring during the regular season, and they had eight different goal scorers in their last game, a 9-2 play-off victory.

Boucher's game plan consists of two challenges to the Blues. Explains the coach, "We believe that their defence is weaker than in other years and we think that we can force them into mistakes. Another key to victory is defend-

ing against their power play."

"The Blues are a well coached team that doesn't quit," Boucher continued, "but we think we can beat them with our depth and desire."

While the two coaches may not agree on their prediction of a winner, both agree that the series will be highly competitive and entertaining.

The winner will meet either the University of Alberta or Loyola for the C.I.A.U. championship the following week.



Don Pagnutti (14) is thwarted by York netminder in the first of four Blues goals. last Saturday's Queen's Cup game. Pagnutti scored

PhotoCredit: Varsity

Winter Survival - Part II

Mr. Berglund, author of the book *Wilderness Survival*, arranged his lecture on winter survival camping by describing the seven enemies of a person lost in the frozen wilderness.

Panic is the first. Everyone has a breaking point and when that is reached, your mind is incapable of rational reasoning. You go bush crazy.

Last year \$7¼ million dollars were spent in Ontario in the search for 2,365 lost humans. Berglund said that 84 per cent of the cases were avoidable by simply telling someone where you're going and when you'll be back.

Enemy Number Two is cold, can be prevented by proper dressing.

Thirst is Enemy Three. Everyone needs a pint of liquid a day. In survival cases the amount necessary is one quart per day.

Berglund mentioned an excellent alarm clock system that you can use out in the wilds to wake you up in time. The way it works is, if you want to get up at 8:00 a.m., you drink a glass of water before going to bed. If you want to get up at 7:00 a.m. drink two glasses of water. If you want to get up at 5:00 a.m., drink three. The system is highly efficient.

Enemy Number Four is loneliness. After being used to the hustle and bustle of city life, you'd think the bush would be a great peaceful emptiness. Mistake. There are thousands of noises you probably never heard before.

To combat the paranoia that loneliness can produce, occupy your mind with practical things. Berglund suggested emptying out your pockets. Examine each and every item and let your mind imagine uses for each of them.

Enemy Number Five is Fatigue. Don't stand if you can sit, don't sit if you can lay down when you're lost. Save the energy.

Berglund said that fatigue is 90 per cent in the mind, 10 per cent actual exertion. It's your mind you have to overcome.

You need not worry greatly about Enemy Six—hunger. As long as you have adequate water, you can go a long way without food.

In Ontario there are 2,000 edible plants to pick from and 13 poisonous ones. The thing to do is learn the 13 blacklist items and go to town on the rest.

It is the mind that must be overcome when dealing with wilderness fare. Boiled snakes are good, rattlesnakes taste better than chicken according to Berglund. Dandelions have 25 times more vitamin C than equal weights of an orange. Its roots can be ground when dried and make a good coffee substitute.

Other items of interest to the prospective winter camper are sleeping bags, which should be of down with outside and inside seams not matching. It should be 1½ feet longer than you.

The most important tool to the camper is the knife. It builds your shelter and kills your food, among other things.

Matches should be wind and water proof. Carry a container in your pack and one around your neck just in case something happens to your pack.

If you don't have a magnifying glass, matches, binoculars, you can start a fire with an icicle.

How? When a lens is formed by melting a clear icicle between your hands it only takes minutes to get a full fledged fire started.

A map and compass are no better than the person who uses them. Practice your orienteering if you're going to use a compass.

Mr. Chambers of the RCAF suggested the following on tent usage:

The tent should be situated in a spot protected from the prevailing winds, most likely towards the south-east.

Shovel the snow to the ground. It's a good idea to lay down a few layers of hay as foundation. Anchor the tent on trees, firm rocks, whatever, as tent pegs are not much good dug into snow, and freeze the ropes into the ground with water. Remove your boots before entering the tent, otherwise the discharged snow will melt and you will end up sleeping on an iceberg.

Warriors go on ski holiday

By Ski King

During the annual so-called Reading Week the Erindale hockey Warriors retreated to Mont-St. Anne, Quebec, for a much deserved holiday with other members of the Erindale ski club. It was a good holiday for the Warriors. It kept their minds off the demanding hockey schedule and put their minds on 1) mastering the slopes, 2) 'les discoteques' and 3) les 'jeune filles'. Most of the squad could only handle possibly the first two except "Moves" who handled all three quite efficiently.

The two buses departed from the Islington subway at 9:30 February 16. The party bus got things going right from the start as Rick Mazur opened up the first bottle of his Polish Vodka, and with the bus piping in Steely Sven tapes, it set the stage for a swinging time. By the time the group reached the luxurious Zenith Motel they were in the party mood, so after checking in they headed to the local discotheque, and put some life into the place. Highlight of the night was Weasel Palmer winning the dance contest.

Monday morning: despite hangovers the crew got up early to a nourishing breakfast (coffee tasted like a laxative, though) and then to the slopes of Mount Ste. Anne, where everyone donned their new colourful ski outfits and tried their luck on slopes ranging from the beginners trail like No. 8A to the terrifying and treacherous No. 2B. It was a memorable day for those who happened to watch the debut of O. Teply on Run No. 6. The night life wasn't what O. expected but he turned out to be a terror on his skis (except when he was riding the pommel lift). Skiing ability ranged from the classy Lance Ramsey to Bullwinkle (he was a great bar room skier though).

After skiing, a shower, and a supper, it was party time again. A trip was planned to Quebec City the first night, but apparently not enough people signed up for it. (In fact it seemed something was planned every night but they were all rumors.) Most people then walked over to the disco and danced to the tunes of "Voulez vous coucher avec moi, ce soir"

(She never let the ski instructors explain the meaning of that song to her).

If there wasn't much going on then at the bar, various parties were in the rooms. Most of the activity happened at Room No. 40. Everything happened there.

The last full night the scene shifted across the street to Lenny's room. He planned a wonderful surprise for everyone. It turned out to be a great Purple Jesus Party for everyone that was present. That new drink they invented on the spot consisted of grape juice and I think tequila with a little VIVAROVA. It happened to put a few of the Warriors out of commission for the rest of the night. After that the party moved across the street somewhere.

We would now like to thank the following people for some special highlights that really made the whole trip worth while:

1) We'd all like to thank Pud Palmer for showing us all down whenever he skied with us. (Which incidentally, as predicted, was almost never.)

2) We'd like to thank "Brew" for his masterful "tits-up" on No. 26. Rit Lewczuk had a great one too but Brew won on points.

3) We'd like to thank Hurls & Roman for their expert display on caring for ski equipment. (P.S. We really appreciated Hurlley's regular visits in Room 40.)

4) We'd like to clear up a point. Mazur was first to open a bottle on the way up to St. Anne, but Bob Lewczuk beat him to the state of intoxication.

5) There was a small incident of the local inhabitants of St. Anne harassing the skiers at the hotel one night. Special thanks goes out to Alice whose pressed

ham saved the day and frightened them away.

6) And the top highlight of the trip goes to Moves on Friday morning and his modern artwork in the snow on Run No. 5.

ERINDALE CHESS CLUB

By Philip Clement

The third match was a great success for our team in that it moved into sole possession of second place and but ½ of a point out of first.

The match ended with our players scoring 6½ points out of a possible 10. The standings are now: Brampton 19, Erindale 18½, Mississauga 17, Etobicoke 13½, West End 6½.

Our players' standings were as follows:

Board	Player	Score
1	Eugene Pirko, Jr.	0
2	Eugene Pirko, Sr.	½
3	Henry Halls	1
4	Philip Clement	1
5	George Bzondi	0
6	Jez	1
7	John Westerchof	1
8	Nick Semenov	0
9	Jim Duncan	1
10	John Hilgy	1

There is now only one match left in which to decide the winner of this year's league play. This is the first year Erindale has ever been seriously in the running for the title. The major reason for this must go to the influx of young players who have supplemented the older veterans and thus created a balanced team. We seem to have the makings of a powerful team for the next season as well.

Hockey Warriors in quest of cup

The Warriors are entered into the interfaculty play-offs once again, the first game being played last Tuesday against the Jocks (results not available at press time). Loser of the game was forced to pack it in for the season.

Next game is scheduled for to-

night at 7:00 p.m., Varsity Arena being the location.

This is the year Erindale should go all the way (touch wood) to the Jennings Cup. Needed fans are welcome and autographs from Roman at the red line after the game.

J. Sikorski

Committee to appoint . . .

Continued from page 1

for such administrative duties, there are set proportions for the committee's formation. SAGE president Art Birkenbergs said that there were three Erindale students, two deans (one of which, Medium II has sneakily found out, is R. A. Greene, Dean of Arts & Sciences downtown),

six professors—hopefully the majority from Erindale—and several staff members and other names which may have been grads or “some influentials from outside.” Just what constructive use these extras to the committee will have remains to be seen. Birkenbergs refused to make any other comment about it other

than saying, with a somewhat sadistic smile that it was “a good committee, a really good committee!” When one stops to consider SAGE's “official” attitude towards him, the chances of Robinson's reappointment seem slim.

However, with two year's experience at the job, having been around since Erindale was opened, and with much respect from the administrative staff here at Erindale, Robinson still remains a prime prospect for the job. Prof Israel would not reveal any other likely candidates, as the committee has not yet met.

The procedure for the appointment will be the same as used by the last committee. Suggestions for the position will be taken from anyone, students, faculty and committee members alike, and “tenders” will even be sent out to other universities across the country. Resumes of all the candidates will be carefully reviewed, and the more likely prospects will be sifted out. Meeting to discuss these prospects will be held alternately here at Erindale and downtown. These meetings will likely be completely confidential so no one's hopes will be suddenly boosted by rumors.

No dates have been set for meetings or the final appointment of a principal, but a new one must be found by the time Robinson's term ends in June next year.

—Tom Maloney

Food aid myth . . .

Continued from page 1

way to sell it politically in this country.” Thirdly, once grain stocks fell to very low levels and wheat prices tripled over the period of a year and a half, the quantity of food aid began to decrease, even though now the need is greatest. Total food aid in grain fell from an average of 11 million tons a year in 1970-71 to 1972-73, to less than 7 million tons in 1973-74. Fourthly, it is important to realize that the amount that less developed countries receive in food aid is marginal to the amounts they buy commercially. For example, in 1973-74 the less developed countries' commercial cereal imports are estimated at US \$11,000 million. In comparison, the U.S. Food for Peace and the UN World Food Programme combined amounted to less than \$900 million. Fifthly, much food aid is really not aid at all. In *The Myth of Aid*, (IDOC Books, 1971) economist Michael Hudson spells out in detail how, under the U.S. Food for Peace Programme, recipients paid for U.S. grain with their own currencies with the result that the nominal cost to the U.S.A. of the programme was overshadowed by benefits to the U.S.A. in terms of savings on crop disposal programmes,

foreign currency proceeds used by the U.S. government agencies including the Pentagon and sold to private businessmen, barter programmes, hard-currency sales, and re-loans of local currencies to aid-borrowers. Finally, some food aid has tended to discourage food production in the less developed countries. For example, in Guatemala, Incaparnia (a milk substitute made from corn and cottonseed flour with a nutritional value equal to milk at one-sixth the cost) was being produced by a local company from materials locally available. The company pressed the Guatemalan government to buy its product and use it in its school feeding programmes, but U.S. pressure to continue CARE powdered milk programmes stopped the government from doing so.

Although there will always be a need for emergency aid for victims of floods or other disasters, long term food aid on a bilateral basis probably does more harm than good. More important for the Third World are stable prices, concessional financing of commercial purchases and an effective international grain reserve policy to ensure adequate stocks at reasonable prices.

Basketball

Warriors on trial

The Erindale Warriors inter-faculty basketball team begins play-off action with back to back games on Thursday and Friday nights at Hart House. The game on Thursday night matches the Warriors against Phys Ed, which is one of the two teams which managed to bring defeat to the Erindale squad during the regular season. The game is at 8 p.m.

Mike Lavelle has assumed the leadership of the warriors at the special request of Coach Dominic Natale, who is now assistant coach.

Many believe that Erindale must prove superiority in inter-faculty playoffs (despite the fact that they beat most teams by a 50 point margin), in order to be considered in their request to be permitted to play on the O.U.A.A. level next year.

The demand is not entirely fair, according to many of the players and other involved personnel,

because (1) many players from the previous year's successful independent team elected not to compete in inter-faculty action, (2) interest on the team was very low in comparison with the 1974 team, (3) the necessary gym time was not available, and (4) they did not have an experienced coach who could introduce a greater variety of improvements than did Natale. This is not to take anything away from Dom, who did a commendable job under the circumstances.

Yet the players realize the importance of the play-offs, and hope to take it all. Most are healthy, save for forward Bob Winter, who is facing a shoulder operation this coming week. Al Nakrocious is coming back after a nose ailment which benched him for a short period of time, and will lend added talent at the guard position.

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